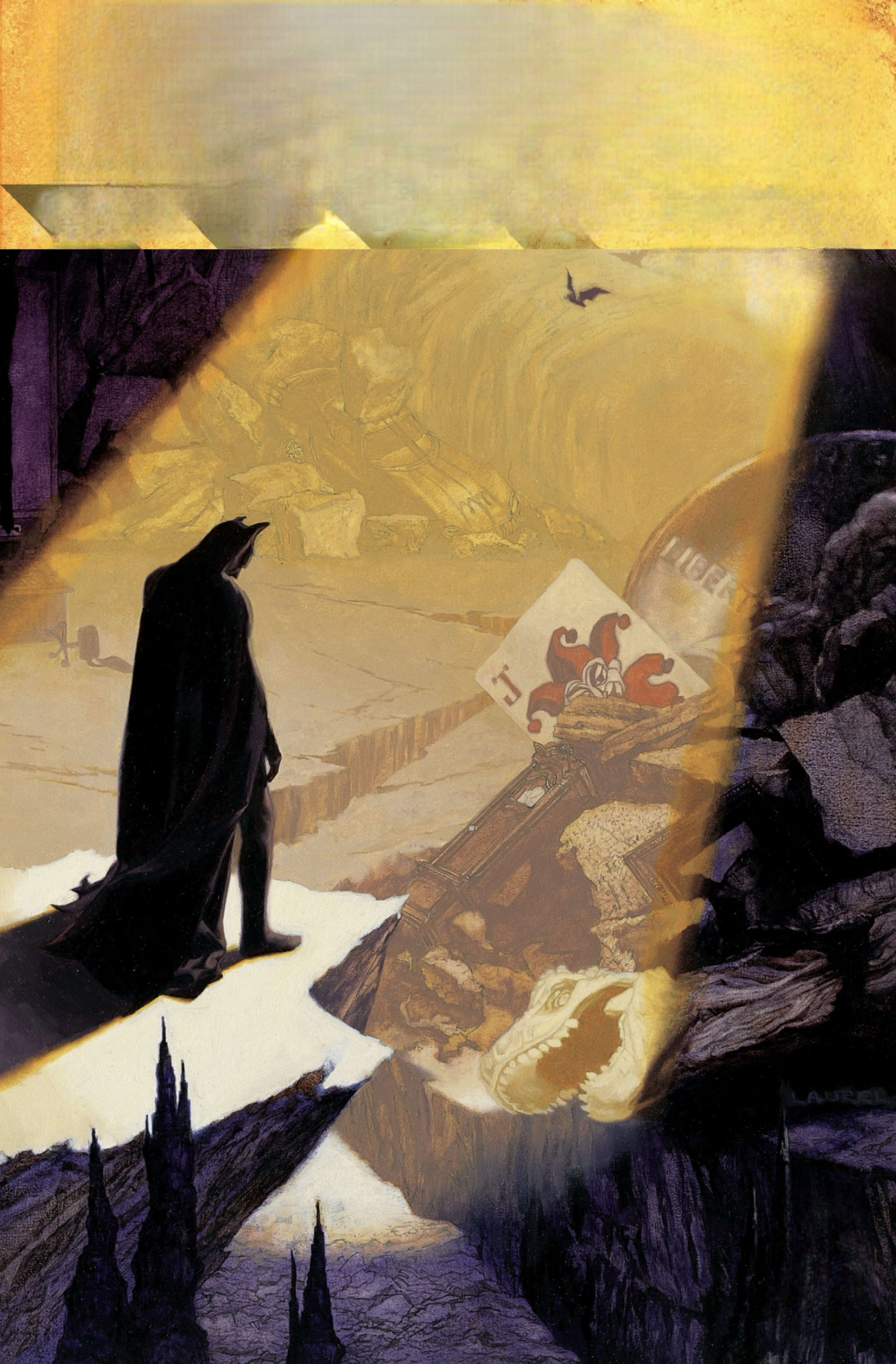

LAUREL

This city was never built to last.

It stood on fear... on control... on the illusion of order.

They tried to fix it. with ultron

...and still...

Watched everything.

Controlled everything.

Gotham without the illusions

...it fell.

BATMAN created by BOB KANE

SOMETIMES, IT SEEMS AS IF HIS WHOLE LIFE CENTERED AROUND DEATH.

THE MURDER OF HIS PARENTS

... AND NOW, THE DEATH OF HIS CITY.

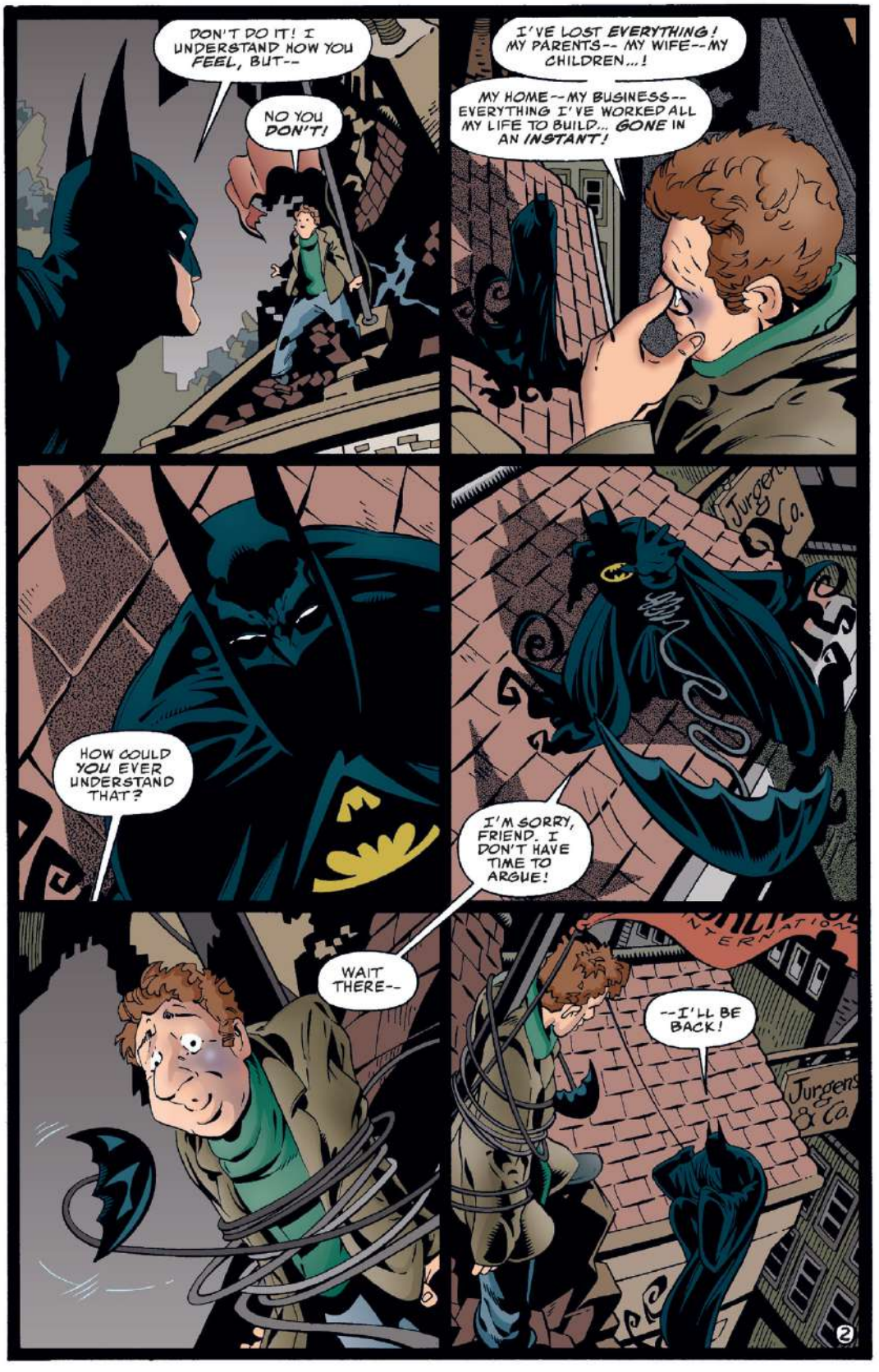
I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE! I'M WARNING YOU--STAY BACK--

--OR I JUMP!

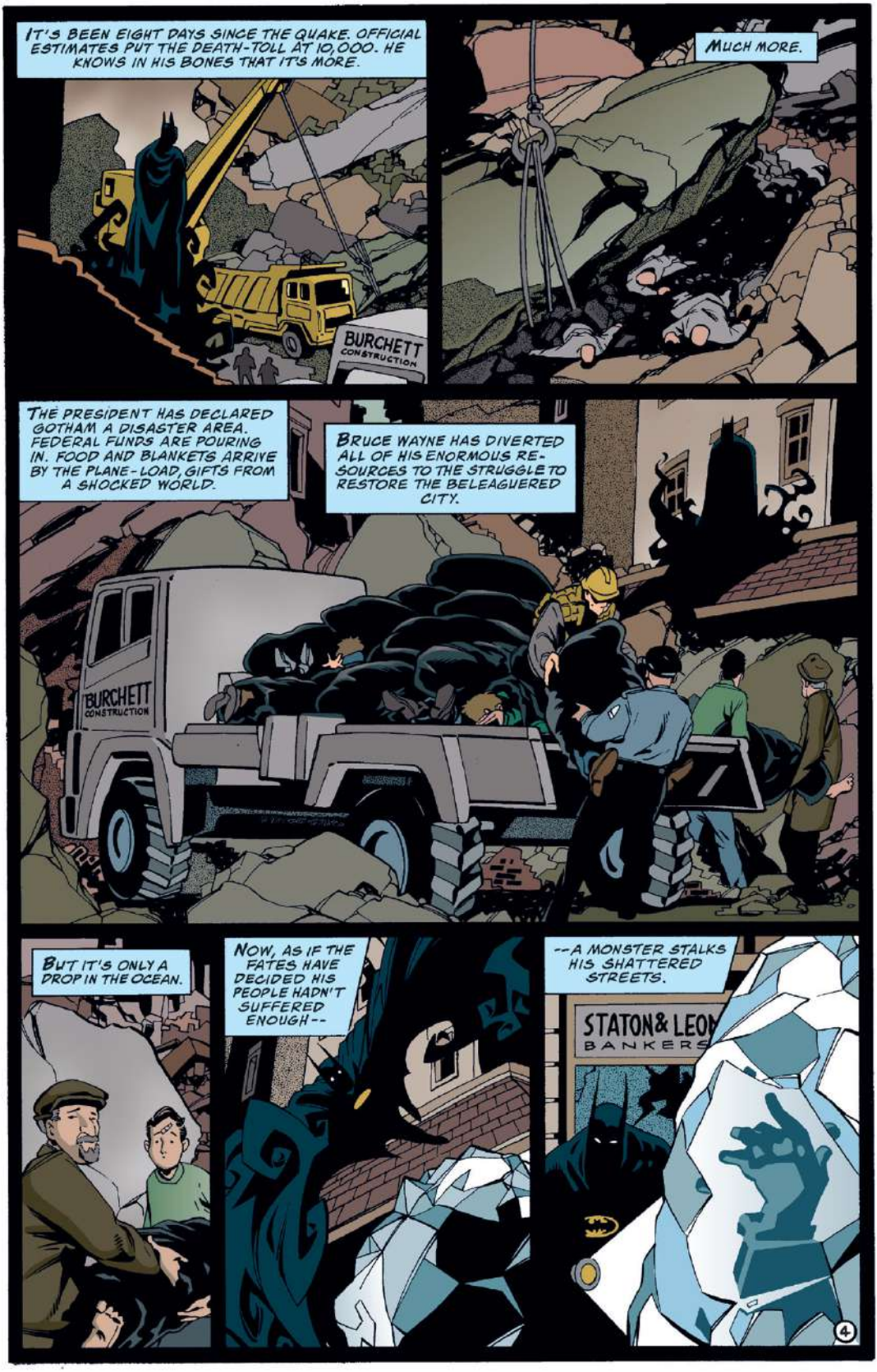
BREYFOGLE INTERNATIONAL

Jurgens & Co.

ALAN·BUCKY·WAYNE·6


DON'T DO IT! I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL, BUT--
NO YOU DON'T!
I'VE LOST EVERYTHING! MY PARENTS-- MY WIFE--MY CHILDREN...!
MY HOME--MY BUSINESS-- EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED ALL MY LIFE TO BUILD... GONE IN AN INSTANT!
HOW COULD YOU EVER UNDERSTAND THAT?
I'M SORRY, FRIEND. I DON'T HAVE TIME TO ARGUE!
WAIT THERE--
--I'LL BE BACK!
Jurgens & Co.
2

SHARDS AND IMAGES LINGER IN HIS HAUNTED MIND...
THE MAN WHO WAS SHAVING WHEN THE QUAKE STRUCK. HIS HAND SLIPPED, AND HE CUT HIS OWN THROAT...
A CHILD'S TRICYCLE, POISED ON THE EDGE OF A BOTTOMLESS CHASM...
BRIGHT GALLERY
AN OLD MAN, CRUSHED IN THE PRINT-WORKS WHERE HE'D SOUGHT SHELTER...
GOTHAM GLOBE
LATE EXTRA
KITSON FOR WORLD SERIES!
THE WOMAN SLICED TO SHREDS BY FLYING GLASS... THE PET DOG SHE WAS TRYING TO SHIELD STILL CRADLED IN HER ARMS.
SALE NOW ON
GIARRANO BISTRO
HE'S SLEPT FOR 15 HOURS STRAIGHT. HE SHOULD FEEL REFRESHED, INVIGORATED, READY FOR THE FRAY. INSTEAD, THE WORM OF DESPAIR GNAWS DEEP IN HIS GUT.


IT'S BEEN EIGHT DAYS SINCE THE QUAKE. OFFICIAL ESTIMATES PUT THE DEATH-TOLL AT 10,000. HE KNOWS IN HIS BONES THAT IT'S MORE.
BURCHETT CONSTRUCTION
MUCH MORE.
THE PRESIDENT HAS DECLARED GOTHAM A DISASTER AREA. FEDERAL FUNDS ARE POURING IN. FOOD AND BLANKETS ARRIVE BY THE PLANE-LOAD, GIFTS FROM A SHOCKED WORLD.
BRUCE WAYNE HAS DIVERTED ALL OF HIS ENORMOUS RESOURCES TO THE STRUGGLE TO RESTORE THE BELEAGUERED CITY.
BURCHETT CONSTRUCTION
BUT IT'S ONLY A DROP IN THE OCEAN.
NOW, AS IF THE FATES HAVE DECIDED HIS PEOPLE HADN'T SUFFERED ENOUGH--
--A MONSTER STALKS HIS SHATTERED STREETS.
STATON & LEO
BANKERS
4

ORACLE? IT'S ME. I'VE REACHED THE ROUND TOWER--
--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
IT TOOK YOU A LONG TIME. TROUBLE?
ENOUGH. YOU BETTER ALERT THE CHOPPER.
LOOKS LIKE THE BEST WAY IN MIGHT BE THROUGH THE CENTRAL ELEVATOR SHAFT.
IS IT FEASIBLE?
I'LL LET YOU KNOW.
THIS SHOULD BE THE PENTHOUSE FLOOR.

HE'S DEAD!
IT'S NOT FAIR!
IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOU, DAVID!
THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW.
ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, WE'VE GOT WHAT WE NEED!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RAL
WHUMP!
WHAT'S THAT--?

DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M HERE TO HELP YOU GET OUT.
OH, LORD-- NO! YOU'RE TOO LATE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RALF
I KILLED HIM FOR NOTHING!
FOR NOTHING!
NOTHING!
SNAP OUT OF IT, MAN! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME--
-- YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO CLIMB UP THIS SHAFT. I'LL HELP IF YOU NEED ME.
A CHOPPER WILL WINCH YOU ABOARD FROM THE ROOF.
I BELIEVE THIS WAS... RALF JONES'S APARTMENT. DID HE SURVIVE?
Y-YES. HE BROKE HIS LEG. HIT HIS HEAD. HE...HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS.
WHERE IS HE NOW?
WE... WE...
WE KILLED HIM ON THE SEVENTH DAY.
20

THAT HIS MIGHTY CITY SHOULD BE REDUCED TO THIS...!
BETTER IF THE SO-CALLED QUAKEMASTER HAD CAUSED IT. AT LEAST THEN THERE'D BE SOMEONE TO BLAME...
...SOMEONE TO HATE.
BUT INSTEAD, IT'S ALL SO POINTLESS. TENS OF THOUSANDS DEAD, MANY TIMES THAT INJURED, HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS HOMELESS, CRAMMED INTO MAKESHIFT CAMPS.
ATLAS SHRUGGED, AND HIS CITY DIED.
ALL THE FRUSTRATION--THE IMPOTENT RAGE--ALL THE GRIEF AND PAIN AND DESPAIR OF THE PAST TWO WEEKS--
--COME FLOODING OUT IN ONE UNSTOPPABLE SURGE!
NO!